

Richie Kotzen, Tobacco Road

I was born in a dump
My mama died and my daddy got drunk
They left me here to die or grow
In the middle of tobacco road

I grew up in a rusty shack
All I owe I'll wear on my back
Oh good lord knows how i loathe
This place I called tobacco road, hoah!

And it's hard,
But it's only way I've ever known I could live
I despise you cos 'your filthy
I love you cause your home tobacco road

I'm gonna leave and get a job
With the help and the grace from god
I'm gonna save all my money and get rich one day
And bring it back to tobacco road

And it's hard baby
But it's only way I've ever known i could live
I despise you cos you're filthy
I love you cause your home tobacco road

Bring all dynamite and I'll bring old crane
I'm gonna blow it up and tear it down and start it all over again
I will build me a town so then I could be proud
I think I'll keep the name tobacco road

Oh but it's hard
There's a only way i've ever known I could live baby
I despise you cos 'your filthy
I love you cause your home tobacco road, yeah